## E CAPE TO CAIRO RAILROA

(Copyright, 1907, by Frank G. Carpenton)

AM in the Soudon, at the and of the northern section of the Cape to Calro Rallroad. This part of the Cape to Calro Rallroad. This part of the Toute is now completed from the Bull to the Soudon's the Soudon's control of the Cape to Carro Rallroad. The part of the Toute is now completed from the land of Egypt. I have gone on the Failroad through the rich regions of the lower Nile valley, and am now in station of Ralfaya, which lies just opposite Rhartoum. My distance from the Meditarnaean is equal to a straight line from the Atlantic Ocean to the Atlantic Ocean to the Atlantic Ocean to the Monte as a route of Alexandria as New Orieans is south of the booming city of Winniper. From here I can shout as are south of Miniper. From here I can the strain of Ralfaya, which lies just opposite the White Nile for more than a thoute and miles and there are something like 800 miles of available waterways between that point and the other can be ween them.

By Steam From Carlo to the Cape. In thinking of the Cape to Carlo Cape Town northward to from Cape Town northward to the White Nile for more than a thoute and the state of the Cape. In thinking of the Cape to Carlo Carlo most people consider it as a contract most people consider it as a contract which were the work of the cape to Carlo Carlo Monte of the Cape to Cape Town on the Monte of the Cape to Cape Town on the Monte of the Cape to Cape Town on the Monte of the Cape to Cape Town on the Monte of the Cape to Cape Town on the Monte of t



Copyright, 1807, by Joseph B. Bawist) Vestment schemes as are those of 1D you ever observe the first possibility of the carried and place of default francial strength. They offer from the control of the word of the words in the ulter of these design in the control of the words in the ulter of the stream of the words in the ulter of the stream of the words in the ulter of the words in the understaining the words in the ulter of the words in the understaining the words in the ulter of the words in the understaining the words in the ulter of the words in the ul

to feather his appeals to the credulity of the small investors of the country. Angling for trout and fishing for investment "suckers" have many points of similarity, and the most obvious of these is the art with which the bait is chosen and arranged. In the one case the materials employed are feathers of varied colors; in the other the skill of the workman is demonstrated by the cunning with which he handles words and phrases which experience proves to be sure in their appeal to the curiosity, the interest and the sredulity of men and women who have saved a few dollars and wish to make them productive.

In all the phraseology of tricky finance there is no word so overworked as "guarantee." And this means that experience has proved it to be highly effective in the hooking of "suckers." Defend upon it that no word or phrase achieves marked popularity in the literature of the "small investment" appeal which has not demonstrated its rare effectiveness as an agency of deception; the phrase that does not draw the checks is promptly thrown out by these shrewd fishers of men who check up, their returns as accurately and systematically as the most legitimate mall order business.

If the small investors of this country sould reach anything like a fair knowledge of just how much and how little there is in each of these appealing "catch words." in each phrase, the plausibility of which has been scientifically tested, they would be well on the way toward being able to protect themselves against the cloverest and most convincing of these appeals. Perhaps the writer can do the public more service in analyzing a few of these "star phrases" than by any amount of fenunciation of the wild-cat schemes and schemers which deserve as harsh a characterization as any man can frame. But, to return to the word "guarantee," which has attained instrank in the terminology of the investment trickster, there is scarcely a circular, folder or advertisement or any other piece of literature put out by the pot hunters of small savings which does

Consul-General H. B. Miller, of Yo-cohama, sends the following abstract

Consul-General H. B. Miller, of Yokohama, sends the following abstract
from a Japanese newspaper which calls
attention to the increase in customs
revenue:

The yield of the various taxes during
the year ended on March 31, 1907, was
greatly in excess of the government's
estimate. Taxes on sake (beer) and
stamps were 20 per cent. in excess,
profit on the State industries 7 per
cent. and customs revenue 30 per cent.
greater than the estimate. The customs yielded \$2,495,000 in 1992, \$3,500,
000 in 1900, \$18,375,000 in 1995, and
\$20,926,000 in 1906, while the returns
for 1907 will probably show \$23,000,000
revenue.

The volume of Japan's foreign trade
has doubled in the past seven years,
and it may be expected to increase in
the same ratio in future years. If so,
since the dues collected on the present
trade are over \$20,000,000 annually, it
may be expected that they will reach
\$50,000,000 fourteen or fifteen years
hence, thus becoming the principal item
of State revenue, as is the case in so
many western countries. When Japan
recovers her tarif autonomy in 1911,
it may be possible to make such revisions as will still further increase this
source of income. While not advocating high duties, the "Asahi" points out
that \$20,000,000 worth of imports preduce at present a revenue of \$20,000,000,
which is at the rate of only 10 per
cent, a ratio somewhat small in view
of the large additions to direct taxation
that are contemplated in the case of
income tax.

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It is a pretty story which surrounds the betrothal of the present Carr Nicholas and the Czarina, for, although the great question had been planned and thought out for them by their respective parents, they both were determined to have a say in the

were determined to have a say in the matter.

That they were in love with each other everyone knew, and between themselves a mutual understanding had been arrived at in the summer house of York Cottage; but as Czarewitch the future Czar had to make the formul and old-fashfoned offer of his hand.

the formul and old-fashloned offer of his hand.

"The Emperor, my father," he said, addressing the blushing bride-to-be, "has commanded me to make you the offer of my hand and heart."

"My grandmother, the Queen," replied the present Caurina, "has commanded me to accept the offer of your hand"—she broke into a rippling laugh—"and your heart I take of my, own free will."—Tit-Bits,

## "Mr. Dooley on Corporal Punishment." By F. P. Dunne



"Well sir," said Mr. Dooley, "I see that some school teachers down east have been petitioning to be allowed to slug th' young."

"How's that?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "they say they can't do annything with these tender little growths onless they use a club. They want the boord iv iddycation to restore what's called corporal punishment—that is the fight back. Says wan iv thim: The little wans undher our care are far fr'm bein'the small angels that they look. As a matther of the fight want undher our care are far fr'm bein'the small angels that they look. As a matther it fight back. Says wan iv thim: The little wans undher our care are far fr'm bein'the small angels that they look. As a matther it for the want undher our care are far fr'm bein'the small angels that they look. As a matther it for the want undher our care are far fr'm bein'the small angels that they look. As a matther it for the first of the want in the supressed be vigor-the first of the want of the first of the want in the state of the first of the fi

only thing to do with him is to slam him with a wagon spoke' says he.

"An' th' boord of iddycation is discussin' th' petition. It can't quite make up its mind whether Solomon wasn't right. Solomon said, accordin' to Hogan, spile th' rod an' save th' child. He mustive had a large fam'ly if he was annywhere near Tiddy Rosenteit's law iv avrages. I don't see how he cud've spared time if writin' from correctin' his fam'ly. He mustive set up nights. Annyhow, th' boord iv iddycation is discussin' whether he was right or not. I don't know mesilt. All I know is that if I was a life insurance canvasser or a coal dealer or something else that made me illegible to be a mimber iv a board iv iddycation, an' an able-bodied man, six feet tall come to me i'r permission to whale a boy three feet tall, I'd say: I'd don't know whether ye are complitint. Punishing people requires special thrainin'. It ain't iv'rybody that's suited i'r th' job. 'Ye might bungle it. Just take off ye'er coat an' vest an' step into th' next room an' be examined.' An' in th' next room th' ambitious iddycator wul find

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James J. Jeffreys or some other akely efficient expert ready f'r him an' if he come back alive he'd have a certy-ficate entitlin' him to whack anny little boy he met—except mine.

"Sure ther'd be very few people to say they believed in corporal punishment if corporal punishment was gin'ral. I wudden't give anny wan th' right to lick a child that wanted to lick a child. No wan shud be licked till he's too old to take a licking. If it's right to larrup an infant iv eight, why ain't right to larrup wan in leghten? Supposin' Prisidint Hadley iv Yale see that th' left tackle or th' half back iv th' foot ball team wasn't behavin' right. He'd been caught blowin' a pea shooter at th' pro-fissor iv liminthry chemisthry, or pullin' th' dure bell iv th' pro-fissor iv dogmatic theosophy. He don't know any diff'rent. He's not supposed to ralize th' distinction between right an' wrong yet. Does Prisidint Hadley grab th' child be th' ear an' conduct him to a corner iv th' schoolroom an' wallup him? Ye bet he does not. Prisidint Hadley may be a bold man in raisin' money or thranslatin' Homer, but he knows th' diff'rence between courage and sheer recklessness. If he thried to convince this young idea how to shoot in this careless way ye'd read in the pa-apers that th' fire department was thryin' to rescue Prisidint Hadley fr'm th' roof iv th' buildin' but he declined to come down.

"But what wul ye do with a child that refused to obey

to come down.

"But what wul ye do with a child that refused to obey ye?" demanded Mr. Hennessy.

"Not bein' ayther a parent or an iddycator I niver had such a child." said Mr. Dooley. "I don't know what I'd do if I was. Th' on'y thing I wudden't do wud be to hit him if he cudden't hit back, an' thin I'd think twice about it. Th' older I grow th' more things there are I know I don't know annything about. An' wan iy thin is childher. I can't figure thim out at all.

annything about. An' wan iv thim is childrer. I can't figure thim out at all.

"What d've know about thim little wans that ye have so carefully reared be lavin' thim in th' mornin' befure they got up an' losin' ye'er temper with at night whin ye come home fr'im wurruk? They don't know ye an' ye don't know thim. Ye'il niver know till 'tis too late. I've often wondhered what a little boy thinks about us that call oursilves grown up because we can't grow anny more. We wake him up in th' mornin' whin he wants to sleep. We make him wash his face whin he knows it don't need washin' thin as much as it will later an' we sind him back to comb his hair in a way he don't approve ly at all. We fire him off to school just about th' time iv day whin anny wan ought to be out ly dures. He trudges off to a brick buildin' an' a tired teacher tells him a lot iv things he hasn't anny inthrest it at all, like how manny times sivin goes into a hundred an' nine an' who was King iv England in thirteen twinty-two an' where is Kazabozoo on the map. He has to set there most iv th' pleasant part iv th' day with sixty other kids an' ivry time he thries to do annything that seems right to him like jabbin' a frind with a pin or carvin' his name on th' dosk, th' sthrange lady or gintleman that acts as his keeper swoops down on him an' makes him feel like a criminal. To'rds evenin' if he's been good an repressed all his nachral instincts he's allowed to go home

an' chop some wood. Whin he's done that an' has just managed to get a few iv his frinds together an' they're beginnin' to get up inthrest in th' spoort iv throwin' bricks down into a Chinese landnry his little sister comes out an' tells him he's wanted at home. He instinctively pulls her hair an' goes in to study his lessons so that he'll be able tomorrow to answer some ridiklous questions that are goin' to be asked him. Afther awhile ye come home an' greet him with ye'er usual glare an' ye have supper together. Ye do most iv th' talkin' which ain't much. If he thries to cut in with somethin' that intiligent people ought to talk about ye stop him with a frown. Afther supper he's allowed to study some more an' whin he's finished just as th' night begins to took good he's fired off to bed an' th' light is taken away fr'm him an' he sees ghosts an' hobgoberlins in th' dark am' th' next he knows he's hauled out iv bed an' made to wash his face again. face again.

next he knows he's hauled out iv bed an' made to wash his face again.

"An' so it goes. If he don't do anny iv these things or if he doesn't do thim th' way ye think is th' right way some wan hits him or wants to. Talk about happy childhood. How wud ye like to have twinty or thirty people issuin' foolish ordhers to ye, makin' ye do things ye didn't want to do, an' niver undherstandin' at all why it was so? "Tis like livin' on this earth an' bein' ruled be th' inhabitants iv Mars. He has his wurruld, ye can bet on that an' 'tis a mighty important wurruld. Who knows why a kid wud rather ate potatoes cooked nice an' black on a fire made of sthraw an' old boots thin th' deliclous oatmeal so carefully an' so often prepared f'r him be his kind parents? Who knows why he thinks a dark hole undher a sidawalk is a rob.er's cave? Who knows why he likes to collect in wan pocket a ball iv twine, glass marbles, chewin' gum, a dead sparrow an' half a lemon? Who knows what his seasons are? They're not mine, an' they're not ye'ers but he goes as reg-lar fr'm top time to marble time an' fr'm marble time to kite time as we go fr'm summer to autumn and' autumn to winter. Today he's thrying to annihilate another boy's stick top with his; tomorrow he's thrying to sail a kite out iv a tillygraft wire. Who knows why he less it?
"Faith we know nawthin' about him an' he knows naw-

"Faith we know nawthin' about him an' he knows nawthin' about us. I can raymimber whin I was a little boy but I can't raymimber how I was a little boy. I call back as though 'twas yisterdah th' things I did but why I did thim I don't know. Faith If I cud look for'ard to th' things I've done since I cud no more aisily explain why I was goin' to do thim. Maybe we're both wrong in the way we look at each other—us an' th' childher. We think we've grown up an' they don't guess that we're childher. If they knew us betther they'd not\_be so surprised at aur actions an' wudden't foorce us to hit thim. Whin ye issued some foolish ordher to ye'er little boy he'd say: 'Pah-pah is fractious today, Don't ye think he ought to have some castor ile.'"
"It's a wise child that knows his own father," said Mr. Hennessy.

"It's a happy child that doesn't," said Mr. Dooley.